

The Historie of

King. With all my heart.

Prin. Then brother *John of Lancaster*,
To you this honourable bountie shall belong,
Goe to the *Douglas*, and deliuer him
Vp to his pleasure, ransomlesse and free,
His valoure shewne vpon our Crestes to day,
Hath taught vs how to cherish such high deedes,
Euen in the bosome of our aduersaries.

King. Then this remaines, that we deuide our Power,
You Sonne *John*, and my coosen *Westmerland*,
Towards *York* shall bend you with your deereſt ſpeed,
To meete *Northumberland* and the Prelate *Scroope*,
Who, as we heare, are buſily in armes:
My ſelfe and you, Sonne *Harry*, will towards *Wales*,
To fight with *Glendower*, and the Earle of *March*:
Rebellion in this Land ſhall looſe his way,
Meeting the checke of ſuch another day:
And ſince this buſineſſe ſo faire is done,
Let vs not leaue, till all our owne be won.

Exeant.

FINIS.